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Christmas Carols

For Use in the
Fort Wayne Public Schools



HYMN FOR CHRISTMAS DAY

See amid the winter snow,
Born for us on earth below,
See the tender lamb appears,
Promised from eternal years.

CHORUS—

Hail, thou ever-blessed morn!
Hail, Redemption's happy dawn!
Sing thro' all Jerusalem,
Christ is born in Bethlehem.

Lo, within a manger lies
He, who built the starry skies;
He, who throned in height sublime,
Sits amid the Cherubim.

Say, ye holy shepherds, say,
What your joyful news today?
Wherefore have ye left your sheep
On the lonely mountain steep?

“As we watched at dead of night,
Lo, we saw a wondrous light;
Angels singing ‘Peace on earth,’
Told us of the Saviour’s birth.”

Sacred Infant, all Divine,
What a tender love was Thine;
Thus to come from highest bliss
Down to such a world as this!

Teach, oh, teach us, Holy Child,
By Thy face so meek and mild,
Teach us to resemble Thee,
In Thy sweet humility!

Allen County Public Library
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WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE

We three kings of Orient are;
Bearing gifts we traverse afar
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,
Following yonder Star.

CHORUS—

O, Star of wonder, Star of night,
Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to Thy perfect light.

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain,
Gold I bring to crown Him again,
King forever, ceasing never,
Over us all to reign.

Frankincense to offer have I,
Incense owns a Deity nigh;
Prayer and praising all men raising,
Worship Him, God most High.

Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

Glorious now behold Him arise,
King and God and sacrifice;
Alleluia, Alleluia,
Earth to the heavens replies.

CANTIQUE DE NOEL

O holy night! the stars are brightly shining,
It is the night of the dear Saviour's birth;
Long lay the world in sin and error pining,
Till He appeared and the soul felt its worth.
A thrill of hope the weary soul rejoices,
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn;
Fall on your knees, Oh, hear the angel voices!
O night divine, O night when Christ was born!
O night, O holy night, O night divine!

CHORUS—

Fall on your knees; Oh hear the angel voices!
O night divine, O night when Christ was born!
O night, O holy night, O night divine!

Led by the light of faith serenely beaming,
With glowing hearts by his cradle we stand;
So led by the light of the star sweetly gleaming,
Here came the wise men from Orient land,
The King of Kings lay thus in lowly manger,
In all our trials born to be our friend;
He knows our need, to our weakness is no stranger.
Behold your King, before him lowly bend!
Behold your King, before him lowly bend!

CHORUS—

Truly He taught us to love one another;
His law is love, and His gospel is peace;
Chain shall He break, for the slave is our brother,
And in His name all oppression shall cease.
Sweet hymns of joy in grateful chorus raise we,
Let all within us praise His holy name;
Christ is the Lord, oh praise His name forever!
His pow'r and glory evermore proclaim!
His pow'r and glory evermore proclaim!

CHORUS—

THE FIRST NOWEL

The first Nowel the angel did say,
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep,
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.

CHORUS—

Nowel, Nowel, Nowel, Nowel,
Born is the King of Israel.

They looked up and saw a star
Shining in the East beyond them far,
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and night.

And by the light of that same star,
Three wise men came from country far,
To seek for a King was their intent,
And to follow the star wherever it went.

This star drew nigh to the northwest,
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
And there it did both stop and stay,
Right over the place where Jesus lay.

Their gold, and myrrh, and frankincense.
Then entered in those wisemen three,
Full reverently upon their knee,
And offered there, in His presence,

Then let us all with one accord,
Sing praises to our Heavenly Lord,
That hath made Heaven and earth of nought,
And with His blood mankind hath bought.

CHRISTMAS EVE

Watching in the meadows o'er their flocks by night,
Shepherds heard glad tidings, saw Heaven's wondrous light!
Hallelujahs heard they from the angels then—
“Peace on earth,” their message, and “Good will to men,”
“Peace on earth,” their message, and “Good will to men.”
“Peace on earth, Peace on earth.”

Hark, that joyous message! mourners cease to grieve!
Join to hail with gladness, blessed Christmas Eve,
Children, let those tidings ring forth once again:
“Glory in the highest,” and “Good will to men!”
“Glory in the highest,” and “Good will to men!”
“Peace on earth, Peace on earth.”

CHRISTMAS DAY IN THE MORNING

Now 'tis the merry Christmas time,
And the church-bells peal a joyous chime
O'er fields of virgin snow;
And to the church all decked with green,
Along each path may be seen
The grateful people go!
For we are told that this blessed morn
A Saviour unto us was born:
And the people to church are flocking thus
To praise Him who lived and died for us, who lived
and died for us.

CHRISTMAS COMES AGAIN

Christmas comes again,
And the merry, merry church bells ring,
Christmas comes again,
Loud the happy little children sing,
Now "Glory be to God on high,"
Resounds once more thro' earth and sky.

CHORUS—

For Christmas comes again,
And the merry, merry church bells ring,
Christmas comes again,
Loud the happy little children sing.

Christmas comes again!
See the shepherds on their winding way,
Christmas comes again,
At their feet the little lambkins play.
Three wise men from the East are there,
And bring their gifts both rich and rare.

Christmas comes again!
Was there ever such a glorious morn?
Christmas comes again!
Tell to everybody "Christ is born!"
All round the world let echoes fly,
And never let that chorus die:

Christmas comes again!
Let the tree with lighted tapers shine!
Christmas comes again!
All its pretty things are yours and mine!
Unload the gifts from every bough,
And give us all our presents now!

O COME ALL YE FAITHFUL

O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant,
To Bethlehem hasten now with glad accord;
Come and behold Him, born the King of angels;
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ, the Lord.

Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation,
Through Heaven's high arches be your praises poured;
Now to our God be glory in the highest;
O come, let us adore Him, etc.

Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born for our salvation,
Jesus, forever be thy name adored;
Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing;
O come, let us adore Him, etc.

O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

O little town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark street shineth
The everlasting light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee tonight.

O holy child of Bethlehem!
Desend on us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in,
Be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emanuel!

SILENT NIGHT

Silent night! Holy night!
All is calm, all is bright
Round yon Virgin Mother and Child!
Holy Infant, so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace,
Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night! Holy night!
Shepherds quake at the sight,
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia;
Christ, the Saviour, is born!
Christ, the Saviour, is born!

Silent night! Holy night!
Son of God, love's pure light
Radiant beams from Thy holy face,
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth!
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth!

GOOD NIGHT! AND CHRISTMAS PRAYER

Good night! Our songs are sung;
Good night! Our games are done;
Good night! We now must say,
So happy and gay
Our Christmas day
Has passed away!
The brightest hour must end,
The brightest day reach night,
Our tapers we see
Have burned to the tree;
Good night! Our songs are sung;
Good night! Our games are done
And darkness must follow light.
Good night! Good night!

Keep me, O Father mine!
Father of Jesus mild
Thy light around me shine;
Make me Thy child!
Bless thou all those who pray to Thee
On Christmas Day! Amen.

CRADLE HYMN

Away in a manger,
No crib for His bed,
The little Lord Jesus
Lay down His sweet head;
The stars in the heavens looked down where he lay
The little Lord Jesus
Asleep in the hay.
The cattle are lowing,
The poor baby wakes,
But little Lord Jesus
No crying He makes;
I love thee, Lord Jesus,
Look down from the sky
And stay by my cradle
To watch lullaby.

Be near me, Lord Jesus,
I ask thee to stay
Close by me forever
And love me, I pray;
Bless all the dear children
In thy tender care,
And take us to heaven
To live with Thee there.
Away in a manger,
No crib for His bed,
The little Lord Jesus
Lay down His sweet head;
The stars in the heavens
Looked down where he lay,
The little Lord Jesus,
Asleep in the hay.

HOME, SWEET HOME

'Mid pleasures and palaces though we may roam,
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home!
A charm from the skies seems to hallow us there,
Which, seek through the world, is ne'er met with elsewhere.

Home! home! sweet, sweet home!
There's no place like home, there's no place like home.

An exile from home, splendor dazzles in vain!
Oh, give me my lowly thatched cottage again!
The birds singing gaily that come at my call;
Give me them with the peace of mind, dearer than all.

Home! home! etc.

CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL PRINT SHOP



